

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

Assured of His Renomination, but if

A cablegram to the New York *Herald* from Paris says: A triangular conversation took place yesterday during Mr. Blaine's visit to President Grévy at the Elysée palace, where he was accompanied by Minister McLane. President Grévy, after chatting familiarly with Mr. McLane, said to Mr. Blaine: "How does it happen, Mr. Blaine, that occupying such a prominent position as you do, you still find time enough to travel about and amuse yourself in Europe?"

To this Mr. Blaine replied in English: "I have no official prominence in the United States, but I am a politician."

ome abroad, thanks to the efforts of the democratic party and Mr. McLane's friends, who managed to prevent me from occupying the presidential

chair, a position which, permit me to say, he occupies his own." Mr. Blaine then turned to Mr. McLean and said: "Will you kindly translate this into diplomatic French, and with a sly smile add that I have never had occasion to repeat or have repeated that I am opposed to the president opposing Mr. Blaine." Mr. McLean then told the President that he had just said to the pressmen that he was not opposed to the president.

Please tell the president that I have none the less no objection to his repeating what he has just said. When they shook both Mr. McLean and myself warmly by the hand and said rather sadly: "I regret that we cannot do more than this. We need to see two political opponents on such extreme terms today. The president sent his card to me yesterday and asked me to call on him as an acknowledgment of his visit."

I then went to the president's room. After the visit to the president, Mr. Blaine took a walk in the park and then came back to his room at 10 o'clock. In an hour with ex-congressman John A. Allen, who is now in Washington, he had a long talk. It seems that Mr. Blaine and Allen heard through a

and to his nomination, so Mr. Blaine immediately called upon him at his hotel and gave him much

and Paris, and they have pronounced it to be in perfect health and condition. I am quite sure that the President will be able to select I would not even then give up political consideration the Secretaryship of a good, sound State, and I am sure that the President will select a man superior to the Presidency as a position of honor seeking. All I want now is perfect rest and quiet."

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**Engel will Kill Himself** The Executive will attempt to kill himself before the day—preparations for the execution.

Yesterday afternoon Anarchist Engel sent from his cell in the Chicago Jail to his wife, who was waiting in the corridor, what was to all appearances a basket of dirty dishes and soiled linen. Although the fruit was going to be, from the outside, a collection of old, worn, and broken dishes, one Anarchist, one Communist, and one of Engel's collectivist comrades, who were

stituting a search the official soon saw the cause of Engel's anxiety. Hidden away among the com-

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in this State I will swear in a jury of twelve, two of whom must be physicians, to view the bodies. The

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**JUDGES SIGNING PETITIONS.**  
A. S. Foster, who was associated with Car-

[illegible]

Deputy United States Marshal Robert C. Ross, of

[illegible]

George Green and a companion were arrested in Eastern Texas.

**THE SOCIALIST COLONY NOT A SUCCESS.**—John Frie, late a member of the socialist colony at El Paso, Tex., has just arrived at El Paso, Tex., from California, on his way back to the colony at Calaveras, on the Mexican border. The colony is at a distance of 500 miles. He reports the colony is a failure for food. It took a year and a half of colonization before. Give four hundred men went to Topolampaco, and Frie says that the colony is a failure. He says that the colony is a failure and he is coming back to the United States.

The British cabinet at its meeting yesterday decided not to convene parliament until the end of February.

**DIED.**  
**BOND.** On November 8, 1897, at 2 o'clock P. M. of the year 1897, died at his residence, 10 S. Bond, aged thirty months.

"Yet thou art dead, ere guilt had power  
To stain thy cheek, or change thy hair;  
Thou wast too good to live, and art  
Closed in the silent sepulchral floor."  
—Shakespeare.

Funeral from 632 Maryland avenue southeast.

[illegible]

Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet  
To be for such a slumber sweet,

[illegible]